

CIGARS CRAZE HARRY LACEY.

Once Handsome and Dashing Actor and Playwright Is in Bellevue Insane Pavilion from Smoking and Coffee Drinking.

RAVED ABOUT THE TRUSTS.

Author of "The Still Alarm" Became so Violent on a Street Corner that He Was Sent to the Hospital for Mental Examination.

Excessive smoking of big, black cigars, together with the effects of addiction, showered on him ten or fifteen years ago, when the dashing, handsome young actor of those days was the matinee girl's idol, Harry Lacey, known best for his writing and his acting of "The Still Alarm," is at Bellevue Hospital, the victim of mental disorder.

It required the efforts of four men to control the unfortunate actor last night in front of "Jimmie" Wakeley's saloon, Sixth avenue and Forty-second street, where he was haranguing a crowd on the subject of trusts. His language became so vituperative that he was ordered to desist. This sent him into a violent rage, and it was with difficulty that he was controlled until the arrival of an ambulance.

Vaudeville Trust the Worst. For several days the almost sole subject of Lacey's conversation has been trusts, his particular grievance being against the Vaudeville Trust, which he claimed had shut him out from the Keith and Orpheum circuits.

Of late he has therefore been appearing at only the independent houses. At one of these, the Avenue Theatre, Detroit, he on Wednesday secured an engagement through William Morris's agency in Fourteenth street. He was booked to play his old sketch, "Bob Rackett's Pajamas." He told Mr. Morris of a new sketch he had written, and pulling a big roll of manuscript from his pocket said:

"See, here it is, one hundred and twenty-three pages, and every sheet a different kind of paper."

Every Sheet Different. Taking the manuscript Mr. Morris found this to be true. No two sheets were alike in color, size or quality of paper.

Last evening, after chatting with "Cal" Stewart, another vaudeville performer, at the Park View Hotel, where Lacey was temporarily stopping, the actor walked up to Sixth avenue and there broke out into his tirade against trusts. At first it was supposed the man was merely inebriated, but it was soon discovered that his conduct was due to an affliction of the mind.

Harry Lacey was unusually successful in his time. He is said to have made \$200,000 from "The Still Alarm," which he wrote in collaboration with Paul Arthur.

Miss Lacey, who has been notified of her husband's misfortune, resides at New Haven with her parents, who conduct the Davenport Hotel there.

New Soldiers' Home Officials. WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Brig.-Gen. Hamilton S. Hawkins, retired, will succeed Brig.-Gen. George D. Ruggles, retired, as Governor of the Soldiers' Home near here Jan. 10. Col. Edward G. Williston, retired, will succeed Lieut.-Col. Reuben F. Barnard as Deputy Governor.

AUTHOR OF "STILL ALARM," CRAZED BY BLACK CIGARS.



HARRY LACEY.

EATS AS WIFE AND CHILDREN STARVE

Sad-Faced Girl Tells How Her Stepfather Beat and Otherwise Abused the Family.

A story of brutality was told before Justice McCormick in the First Criminal Court of Jersey City to-day when Theresa Miller, a seventeen-year-old girl with a care-worn and sad, though pretty face, appeared against her stepfather, Frank Gleguzynski, who was accused of wife abandonment and cruelty to mother and children.

Mrs. Gleguzynski could not appear, the child said, because the man had beaten her with the arrival of a new member of the household only a few days away. Theresa told the judge there were six children besides herself. The father brings home food and after cooking it himself refuses to allow his own children to eat, she says. When they come to the table and plead for something to eat he pushes them away and frequently knocks them down and kicks them.

The judge believed Theresa's story and ordered the man to pay his family \$7 a week and furnish a bond of \$500. The man said he could not furnish the bond, but he was given until to-morrow, the judge warning him that he would be sent to jail for a year unless he secured it.

RICHARD BUTLER BURIED.

Sculptor Bartholdi Sends a Wreath of Pink Orchids.

The funeral of Richard Butler took place this morning from the Collegiate Church, at Fifth avenue and Forty-eighth street. Mr. Butler died Wednesday at the Hotel Renaissance.

He had much to do with bringing the Statue of Liberty to New York. A wreath of pink orchids sent by Sculptor Bartholdi hung on the pulpit. The pallbearers were Cornelius N. Bliss, Francis D. Lecompte, Charles S.

SLAYER OF BOYS BOUGHT POISON.

Told Camden Druggists He Wanted It to Kill Cats Who Were After His Pigeons.

(Special to The Evening World.) CAMDEN, N. J., Nov. 14.—Dr. Shebert, a pharmacist employed at Collins's drug store here, swore at the Woodward trial to-day that he sold the prisoner strychnine during the latter part of August or the early days of September. Woodward, he said, told him that cats were getting into his pigeon house and destroying his birds. The quantities purchased were from three to five grains each.

A number of little boys testified that they saw the defendant frequenting the school which the murdered boys attended and inquiring for them. While Coffin, brother of one of the victims, said that Woodward met him after the murder and wanted to hunt the missing boys up.

Triplets Born in Boston.

(Special to The Evening World.) BOSTON, Nov. 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Yates, of No. 331 Washington street, Dorchester, are receiving congratulations on the birth of triplets, all boys. The mother is only eighteen years old. All the children are doing splendidly. The aunt of the mother had twins thrice in succession.



Health and beauty are the glories of perfect womanhood. Women who suffer constantly with weakness peculiar to their sex cannot retain their beauty. Preservation of pretty features and rounded form is a duty women owe to themselves.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removes such troubles.

Case of This Prominent Chicago Woman Should Give Every One Confidence in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It affords me great pleasure, indeed, to add my testimonial to the great number who are to-day praising Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Three years ago I broke down from excessive physical and mental strain. I was unable to secure proper rest, also lost my appetite, and I became so nervous and irritable too that my friends trembled, and I was unable to attend to my work. Our physician prescribed for me, but as I did not seem to improve, I was advised to go away. I could neither spare the time nor money, and was very much worried when, fortunately, one of my club friends called. She told me how she had been cured of ovarian troubles, and how like my symptoms were to hers, seven bottles of your medicine cured her, and she insisted that I take some.

"I did so, and am glad that I followed her advice. Within six weeks I was a different woman, strong and robust in health, and have been so ever since. A number of my friends who have been troubled with ailments peculiar to our sex have taken your compound, and have also been greatly benefited."—MISS ELIZABETH DALEY, 270 Loomis St., Chicago, Ill., President of the St. Ruth's Court, Order of Foresters, Catholic.

What is left for the women of America, after reading such letters as we publish, but to believe. Don't suppose of you who are sick and miserable feel how wicked you are to remain so, making life a burden for yourself and your friends, when a cure is easily and inexpensively obtained? Don't you think it would pay to drop some of your old prejudices and "try" Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is better than all the doctors for cures? Surely the experience of hundreds of thousands of women, whom the Compound has cured, should convince all women.

Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these cures of thousands of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Moral—stick to the medicine that you know is the Best. Write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

\$5000

Vogel Brothers 42nd Str. Cor. 8th Ave



Sale of Boys' and Girls' Clothing

Ask any of the thousands of parents why they come to Vogel Brothers—They'll tell you that here lowness of price is paramount—that here dainty girlish styles in winter clothes abound in endless variety—winter suits and overcoats for the boys, that are strong, stylish and substantial—that here a courteous, polite service is extended to lookers and buyers alike.—Come! You are welcome.

Sale of Boys' Long, Loose, Winter Overcoats—sizes 5 to 14—Exactly as shown in cut, with broad, shapely shoulders, snug-fitting velvet collars, vertical pockets, made of heavy Oxford Frieze. Regular price \$5, at \$3.50

Sale of Boys' Extra Long Winter Overcoats—sizes 5 to 14—Pictured in cut above; broad shouldered, cut very long, with extra full back, made of heavy Oxford Frieze. Regular price \$6. Special at \$4.95

Special Sale of 100 Small Boys' Warm Winter Overcoats—sizes 3 to 8—Exactly as shown in cut above; long, double-breasted overcoats with hood, made of heavy blue chevrons, trimmed with gilt buttons. Value \$6. Special at \$4.95

Sale of Boys' Fine Long Winter Overcoats—sizes 6 to 15—Handsome, stylish garments, elegantly tailored, very long and loose, snug-fitting velvet collars, made of Oxford Frieze and moules, worth \$10. Kerseys. Special at \$8.50

Special Sale of 250 Boys' Winter Sailor Suits—sizes 3 to 10—Loose, roomy blouses, large full-size collars, knee pants lined, made of rough cheviot serges, in blue, red and royal blue, prettily trimmed. The usual \$4 value elsewhere. Special sale price \$2.95

Sale of \$6 and \$7 Boys' Sailor Suits reduced to \$4.95—sizes 3 to 10—Copies of fine imported novelties, new colors, in worsted chevrons and wide ribbed serges—some trimmed with soutache—some with silk embroidered emblems on collars, shields and cuffs—also Velvet sailors in all colors. Specially reduced to \$4.95

Little Girls' Coats—sizes 1 to 6—Made of all-wool Thibet cloth, large fancy collar trimmed with silk braid, saten lined. Special at \$3.98

Girls' and Misses' Short Box and Full Length Military Coats—sizes 6 to 16—Made of fine melton and kersey cloth, storm or turn-down collars; colors castor, black, blue and Oxford. Special at \$4.98

Girls' Three-Quarter and Full Length Military and Monte Carlo Coats—sizes 6 to 14—Made of a fine quality kersey cloth, fancy shoulder capes trimmed with velvet or satin, large pearl buttons; colors black, blue, castor, red and tan. Regular price \$10. Special at \$7.98

Misses' 27-inch Box and Military Coats—sizes 14 to 18—Made of extra fine kersey cloth, lined with satin, embellished with fine stitchings, man tailored; colors blue and black. Special at \$9.98

OPEN EVERY EVENING TILL 9 P. M. Vogel Brothers 42nd Str. Cor. 8th Ave. OPEN SATURDAY TILL 10.30 P. M.

SMALL EASY PAYMENTS Heent Bros 259-261 8th Ave. BET 16th & 17th Sts. CREDIT Here is Like CASH ELSEWHERE

Open Saturday Night TILL 10 o'Clock.

Still the Best \$15 Clothing.

It's a line that improves, rather than loses, by comparison. We know how thoroughly good our clothing is—know that it is better in workmanship than similar priced offerings elsewhere—know that the quality of findings and linings are dependable through and through—know that better fitting and better fashioned garments could only be possible in the highest priced custom work. You'll know this as well as we do by critical test and judgment. Whether it's a Suit or an Overcoat, it's here and in the cloth, style and fit that'll win you over. No man is too poorly shaped to be fitted. And Overcoats, too—nothing lacking but your investigation to sell you the Overcoat you need. If the money has special use outside of Clothing buying—just keep it and charge whatever you need. By special terms you are privileged to pay as you can. Choose at.... \$15

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS RUNS THROUGH THE "WANT" COLUMNS OF THE WORLD.

CAN YOU PUZZLE?

It's a fascinating occupation, especially when there's money in it. And the more puzzles you solve the more interested you get. It's because you are interested that The World's Sunday Magazine is giving

FIFTY DOLLARS EACH WEEK

in prizes for correct solutions in its Puzzle Lessons. Tens of thousands of its readers are showing, by competing, that they like the puzzles. Tens of thousands, too, are showing that the lessons are really not so difficult—if you think hard for a while. This week's puzzle pictures represent twelve well-known flowers. If you can guess them it will pay you.

How Much Do You Suppose

has been spent in providing Wonderful New York with bridges? And here's another poser: How many bridges are there in the city? You can think of two, perhaps even ten. But ten chances to two you will not guess the right number within twenty.

Here is another interesting fact—the most important one of all. New York's bridges are the most wonderful in the world. That is why this question of bridges is talked of in The World's Sunday Magazine this week. It's the fourth in the series of illustrated articles on the Wonders of New York. It will astonish you.

Do You Know a Crook

when you see one? There are a good many in New York. You have probably seen lots of them and you probably thought they were capitalists or workmen or something else quite conventional. If you were shown photographs of forty of the best-known crooks in New York would you recognize any of them? Very probably you would.

The most remarkable collection of photographs of the sort ever published is presented in The World's Sunday Magazine this week.

What Kind of Boy

would you imagine President Roosevelt, that man of iron muscle and inexhaustible vitality, to have been? Not a weakling, certainly. Yet he was. He says so himself.

"I was a little bit of a chap," he remarked recently. "Any boy of my age could throw me."

You hadn't heard about that. Of course not. It's news! There are many more interesting facts hitherto untold and a number of new boyhood portraits of the President that you may see in the next Sunday World Magazine.

Have You Heard of This?

Miss Gladys Deacon, the most beautiful American girl in all Europe, allowed herself to be operated on for a slight defect in the contour of her nose. It was really such a tiny defect that no one but Miss Deacon would have thought of it at all. But she did, and now she is bitterly repentant. For the price she may have to pay is her rare beauty. Even her life is in danger. It is a strange story and a sad warning.

Do You Know Madge Lessing?

Of course you do. She was in light opera and won her way by her beauty and cleverness here in America. Then she went to the Old Country, doncher know, and she made a success there. Now she has a beautiful English home at Kew, like Mrs. James Brown Potter, Edna May and other successful American women of the stage. She is very happy and tells about it for The World's Sunday Magazine.

THESE ARE BUT A FEW of the good things offered in the Sunday World this week. You hardly need to be told about the

"FUNNY SIDE,"

for instance. You know that it will be really funny. It is, and better than ever.

DO NOT MISS

Next Sunday's World.

Pale Women

are really sick women," says "our doctor." He often gives VINOL. Right here in town it has brought back the hue of health to so many pale women and weak children that the neighbors call out, when they hear a cough or see a tired face, "Better get a bottle of VINOL." We believe in it ourselves, back it with our guarantee of money returned if it doesn't help the weak or run down.

Mail Orders Supplied, \$1 per Bottle, Express Paid. RIKER'S DRUG STORE, 6th Avenue and 23d Street.